

Write a diary page from the point of view of a pupil discriminated against

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Dear diary,

Today was an awful day for me, as it has been for quite a while. I woke up at 7AM and did all normal things in the morning, like brushing my teeth, dressing myself, almost on my own now, but with a little help ^{from} of my sister - , eating the breakfast, etc. This was ok, so far. ♥

But, as soon as I arrived at school, problems kept popping into my face. I had trouble getting to the class, because there were too many students on the hallway, and as soon as I got into ~~in~~ in front of my class, my supposed colleagues began to make fun of me, because I was in a wheelchair. I do know that to some people I may provoke feelings of compassion or sympathy, although I hate that, or I provoke feelings of disgust but still, do they have to be so rude??? ☹

☹ Tom, the most popular from the class, came and helped me to get to my place, which at first was really nice. But, in fact he wanted to make fun of me. He put gum on my wheels and stuck a paper on me with "Stupid invalid bitch." My desk mate helped me to clean my wheels, so that I could move properly and took the paper out.

As the day came to an end, I was very unhappy and upset with myself, with God and the one who was responsible with my accident that turned me into a disabled person.

But, still it ended in a very high note, because, my sister [?] hearing that all that I ~~had~~ I've been through today, proposed a mini-party with my best friends and that really cheered me up. ☺

☀ I hope that my treatment will work, and soon be able to walk on my ~~own~~ own. Please help me God. Thanks ☺

Talk to you, dear diary, tomorrow!!! : *